

Select Poetry.

THE LOVE KNOT.

BY ROSA FERRY.

Trying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied her raven ringlets in,
But not alone in the silent square,
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,
For, trying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill,
Where the wind comes blowing merry and chill;
And it blew the curls a frolicsome race,
All over the cheeks of the prettiest maid,
That ever imprisoned a ruffling curl,
Or, in trying her bonnet under her chin,
Tied a young man's heart within.

Steeper and steeper grew the hill—
Madder, merrier, chiller still—
The western wind blew down and played
The wildest tricks on the prettiest maid,
As, trying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

Oh, western wind, do you think it was fair
To play such tricks with her floating hair?
To glead, gleefully, the young man's breast,
To blow her against the young man's breast,
Where he was as glad as a fawn to be,
As she tied her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

Oh, Eileen, you, you little thought,
An hour ago, when you thought,
This country was to walk with you,
After the sun had set and the dew,
What perilous danger you'd be in,
As she tied her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

Select Story.

From the Diary of a Country School-Master.

We find the following in a late number of the Baltimore Patriot.—The reader may not be generally aware that the wasp is the enemy and greatly feared by the spider.—The moral in each case given, the reader can draw for himself.

Years ago, after being up all night with Mrs. Blank, weary, worried, exhausted, and rendered excitable and nervous by extreme anxiety arising from the uncertainty and despair, I was sitting in my room, and I was riding quietly along, when my attention was attracted by a huge spider rapidly crossing the dusty road. Every energy he possessed seemed to be exerted, anxiety and alarm appeared depicted, not in his countenance, but in every motion; extreme terror seemed to be the ruling passion of the moment, shown by his occasionally throwing his head back, as if looking to see some terrible enemy approaching who would annihilate him; his efforts for progression were tremendous—the *vis a tergo* doubtless possessed overwhelming power. I stopped. In about five minutes I noticed a freemason, a species of blue wasp, in active pursuit; it would fly or twice inches, then alight, smell the ground, and so pass along, evidently trailing the spider, sometimes missing the trail, then returning or taking the track back, till it arrived to where the spider diverged from the rectangular line. Never did I see a spider so terrified, so full of doubt, so full of activity, so full of decision, and so full of promptitude—no part of the little insect rested quiet; every member was in a state of motion, head, wings, feet, etc.

The greatest detention was at the edge of the road, where the spider alighted, and he continued in that position for about twelve feet. Here the freemason appeared at fault; repeatedly it flew over the rut, and a short distance continued in a straight line, but soon returned; for five times this was repeated, before it righted and left from the bee line, but without success; the last time it returned it rested one moment, apparently in reflection, then suddenly darted to the bottom of the rut, and advanced rapidly on the trail. It was suddenly startled half awake passed the place where the spider was left by the spider, only a short distance, returned, seemed again at fault for an instant, then swiftly passing down the side of the rut opposite to that by which the spider had left, immediately flew on the other side, soon fell in with the trail, and energetically followed it, although the pursued often moved in a zigzag line.

Within fifty yards of the road the victim was overtaken, the spider seemed paralyzed; made not the least resistance, but quietly turned on its back, and never moved a limb. Its pursuer pounced on it with all the rapacity and venom that ever cat seized its prey, or the anxious, worn-out inebriate clutches the bowl.

I stood by unmoved, not feeling inclined to interfere; unexcited by that principle said to be inherent in the bosom of man which urges him to extend his controlling influence where the weak and innocent are in the power of the strong and treacherous, but felt rather gratified that this huge poisonous insect had met a just and righteous doom. Thus, as Sir Walter eloquently says, "was abstracted one atom of life from the sum total" of spider existence.

This same day I had scarcely passed a mile on my road after the above tragical affair had ended, when I met with one of the most painful among many painful scenes I have, in a diversified life, had to encounter. My attention was attracted overhead by the cry of *crac-cra-cra*; on looking from whence the cry of distress came, I perceived a medium-sized hawk, with a large chicken in its talons, apparently as weighty as it could carry. The hawk appeared overladen and nearly exhausted; with much effort it succeeded in alighting in the crotch of a large chestnut-tree about eighty yards from the road I was traveling. From the exhaustion of the captive the chicken seemed the stronger of the two, and I have no doubt but that if it had been armed with defensive weapons as effective as its antagonist, that it would have escaped. But this not being the case, the hawk, with a particularly unconquerable, kept its talons buried in the breast of the fowl. For ten or fifteen minutes the exertions of the chicken were immense—after this its power appeared spent, and it seemed apparently resigned to its fate. Now commenced the most horrible part of the tragedy. As the hawk tore the flesh the whole body of its victim quivered, and the cry

The Hancock Jeffersonian.

INDEPENDENT THOUGHT—UNDIVIDED PURPOSE—AND UNTRAMMELED ACTION.
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S. A. SPEAR
Editor and Proprietor.

Miscellaneous.

The Death of Mohammed.

Ten years after the Herige, he made a pilgrimage to Mecca, with a splendid retinue of more than one hundred thousand followers. This was his last journey. The physical strength which had endured so much hardship, turmoil and battle, had been failing for the last few years, in consequence of eating mutton, supposed to have been poisoned by a Jewish woman, in revenge for the injuries inflicted on her people.

Soon after his return to Mecca he was seized by fever, which at intervals deprived him of reason. He said to Ali:—"Gabriel has every year recited the Koran to me once; but this year he has done it twice. I think this is a sign that departure is near." He emancipated all his slaves, and gave directions concerning his funeral. He was so poor that he literally possessed but one camel; but he charged Ali to see that every debt was paid.

Until three days before his death, he pursued his usual practice of public exhortation and prayer. Weakness then fell him to ask his friend Abubeker to perform the duty for him. With a bandage bound tightly around his throbbing head, and leaning on the shoulder of Ali, he went to the mosque to bid his people farewell.

"Oh, my companion," said he, "what a prophet I have been unto you! Did you not hear my front teeth, throw down on my forehead, and head blood to flow from my face, till my head was dyed with it? Have I not suffered distress and calamities through the ignorance of my people? Did I not bind a stone on my stomach to allay the torment of hunger, while aiding my followers?"

They replied, "Yes, oh prophet of God. Verily you have endured much for God's sake, and you have been prohibited what was wrong. May God reward you with the best of rewards on our account."

He answered, "May God grant you the same. The time is now very near when I shall be concealed from you. Therefore, if any man has a claim on me, let him declare it now."

A voice from the crowd:—"You owe me three drachms."

He ordered them to be paid, and added:—"If I have done injury to any one, I adjure him to rise and tell me."

A man stood up and said:—"Your staff struck me one day; but whether it was done intentionally on your part, I do not know."

He replied:—"God forbid that I should have done it intentionally; and he offered the man his staff, that he might return the blow, saying, 'it is better to be in shame now than at the day of judgment.' But he kissed the prophet's body and forgave the accident."

Mohammed said to the people:—"No one can hope for favor from God, but by obedience. That alone can save us from the wrath of God. Verily, I should, sin I should go to hell. Oh Lord, I have delivered my message."

He descended from the pulpit, and after offering a brief prayer with the people he returned to his house. During his illness he expressed undoubting confidence in favor of God, and often repeated comforting messages brought by the angel Gabriel, who was said to visit him every day and night. The only child he had left was Fatima, who had married her cousin Ali. He manifested the strongest affection for them, fervently blessed them and their children, and charged Ali to be always kind to his family. He had previously declared that the Angel of Death would never be allowed to take his soul from the body till he had received permission from himself. Gabriel informed him that the angel was now in attendance, and would either take him or go away, whichever he chose, adding:—"Verily, the Most High is desirous to meet you whereupon Mohammed replied, 'I have finished my mission, and am ready to join my fellow prophets in Paradise.' Oh, Angel of Death execute your orders!" He died with his head reclining on Ayesha's lap. His last broken words were:—"Oh God—pardon my sins—yes, my companion—I come."

The announcement of his departure was met with an outbreak of clamorous grief. His friends exclaimed:—"How can he be dead? He is our witness and intercessor with God. By Allah, he is not dead! He is only wrapped in a trance, like Moses and Jesus; and he will immediately return to his faithful people." Omar, in his frenzy, unsheathed his scimitar and declared he would strike off the head of any infidel who said the prophet was dead. But Abubeker rebuked him, saying:—"It is Mohammed you worship, or him who created Mohammed? Verily Allah liveth forever; but his apostle was a mortal like ourselves; and he has experienced the common fate of mortality," according to his prediction.

He died in the eleventh year of the Hegire, when he was sixty-three years of age. People came from the surrounding country and pronounced blessings upon his bier. This ceremony lasted from Monday to Tuesday night. He had instructed Ali to build a very simple tomb, and enclose it with a wall. The possession of it rendered Medina a sacred city, thenceforth resorted to by many pilgrims.—*Mrs. Child.*

A Solemn Joke.

"Bill, I have been dealing in real estate a little, lately."

"Well, John, how much have you dipped in?"

"Bought a lot in the cemetery, and a half-acre for a residence lot just north of it."

"Just north! What in the duce did you go so far north for? Going to live there?"

"Yes, Bill, I want a home beyond the grave."

"Well, I should think, and both vanished, whistling a melancholy air."

Livingston and a Lion.

He caught my shoulder as he sprang, and we both came to the ground close together. Growing horribly close to my ear, he shook me as a terrier dog does a rat. The shock produced a stupor similar to that which seems to be felt by a mouse after the first shake by a cat. It caused a sort of dreaminess, in which there was no sense of pain nor feeling of terror, though quite conscious of all that was happening. It was like what patients partially under the influence of chloroform describe, who see all the operation, but feel not the knife. This singular condition was not the result of any mental process. The shock annihilated fear, and allowed no sense of horror in looking round at the beast. This peculiar state is probably produced on all animals killed by the carnivora; and, if so, is a merciful provision by our merciful Creator for lessening the pain of death. Besides crumpling the bone into splinters, he left eleven teeth-wounds on the upper part of my arm. A wound from this animal's tooth resembles a gun-shot wound—it is generally followed by a great deal of sloughing and discharging, and pains are felt in the part periodically ever afterwards. I had on a tartan jacket on the occasion, and I believe that it wiped off all the virus from the teeth that pierced the flesh, for my two companions in his affray have both suffered from the peculiar pains, while I have escaped with the only inconvenience of a false joint in my limb. The man whose shoulder was wounded showed me his wound actually burst forth afresh on the same month of the following year.—*Dr. Livingston's Travels.*

English Women and y Brou.

"You talk," said Benjamin, "like one of the foolish maidens—love is not, with our modern English women, such an *etna fire*, such a desperate affair, as you make out. She would have fainted, and have cried and moaned a good deal; but once show her that her love was misplaced, and she would root it out altogether heart bled for it. She was a staunch one, I know; game as that terrier dog, and used to make sacrifices, as every woman is." "That," quoted my father, gaily, snappily, "quoted my father, gaily, snappily, 'man's love is not of man's life, but a thing apart; 'tis woman's sole existence.' 'I appeal to you young man,' said the avowed lover, 'not to listen to his teaching. You are young, you may read him, but mind you, no man of sense reads Byron after twenty-five. I appeal to you on the immortality of his clever poem, for you know what Byron meant by love. I appeal to you on the lying spirit of the thing. I ask you if you know of one English girl in fifty, and you, Captain, if you know of one English matron in a hundred, of whom it may be said that love was their whole existence.'—*The Train.*

She Had Them There.

A lady in town chances to be unfortunate in the opinion of some of her neighbors. A physician has of late been necessitated to visit her family rather frequently. There being no hitching-post before the lady's door, the doctor several times fastened his horse to a post in front of a neighbor's residence. This he was shortly warned not to do again. So, when next the *Esculapian* made his appearance, he asked the lady, who was at one of the windows of the house, where he should tie up. "Let the horsestand," was the prompt reply, "the neighbor's will watch him for you! Enough of those same neighbors heard the complimentary remark: 'we only hope it did them good. But that's nothing to what the inhabitants of—well, suppose we call it *Sneezeville*—used to be. We were there once; only rode through the town—came again eleven years after—rode through again, and heard one chap say to another, 'Just look! he's got a blue snapper on his whip-lash this time.'"

Brevity and Business.

A merchant, at the season of business depression, received from one of his customers at a distance, in answer to a previous card, a letter stating his difficulties, and requesting time. The merchant paced his counting house with lowering brow, and stopping suddenly, turned to his clerk and said, "Write to that man with the pen filled with ink, but not receiving any message for some months, the clerk asked, 'What shall I write?' 'Something or nothing, and that very quick.' Back to his desk went the clerk, and rapidly moved his fingers over the paper. The letter was sent to the office, and by return of mail came a letter from the customer, enclosing the money in full. The merchant, with glistering eyes, read the letter, and hastening to his clerk, he said, "What did you write to—?" "I wrote just what you told me, and kept a copy of the letter. Going to his letter book, and opening it, he found the following: "Dear sir: Something or nothing, and that very quick.—Yours, etc." The letter brought the money.

Passion makes them fools, which otherwise are not so; and shows them to be fools which are so.

The Brahmin.

The London Patriot remarks that the Brahmin is one of the most singular characters that can be imagined. He is a compound of pride and meanness, of intolerance and latitudinarianism, of learning and of folly, of external purity and inward uncleanness. A teacher of morals and adept in lying and fraud, a professed devotee and the impersonification of selfishness. Such are the men to whom was largely connected the military preservation of Bengal. The training, manners and customs of this important caste must now be of considerable interest. We have already said that they boast of having sprung from the head or most honorable part of Bama's body, and were therefore the first to comprehend and explain the sublime history of his nature. They alone may read the Sacred Books, and may communicate the contents only of this sacred text. They pretend to trace an unbroken descent for a long series of ages. Yet birth alone does not constitute a Brahmin, though it qualifies him for becoming one. He is not acknowledged to belong to this sacred order, until he receives the rite of the *sacred cord*, which is usually conferred upon him at the age of seven or eight years. The cord consists of three thick twists of cotton; separate from each other, which hang from the left shoulder to the right thigh; but when he is married he uses nine threads or twists. As some of the other castes now use a similar badge, the wearing of a cord has ceased to be a peculiar mark of distinction. But the cord of a Brahmin is of cotton, which has been gathered, spun and twisted by persons of the same tribe. The ceremony of conferring this sacred cord is very tedious and expensive, being attended with religious rites which last several days, with sacrifices and feasts. For feasting seems to be as necessary to any special business being transacted by Brahmins, as it used to be with Borough Corporations in England.

A New Story of Spurgeon.

A friend tells us a story of the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, the English sensation preacher, which has never been in print. Recently, during one of his discourses, a very respectable gentleman was so carried away by the eloquence with which he invested his subject, that at the close of a brilliant sentence he could not avoid exclaiming, "Good!" All eyes were of course fixed upon him for the moment, and his embarrassment can be imagined. At the close of the service the gentleman went up to Spurgeon, and asked his pardon for an interruption which, he said, the excited state of his feelings must excuse.

"Say no more," my dear sir, say no more," was the minister's answer. "Do it again whenever this spirit moves you. If you hear a preacher say anything that strikes the blood within you, don't let it about out 'Good!' If every one were to do so, we should have better preachers and better men."

Fort.

"A fat hog is the very quintessence of scurfula and carbonic acid gas; and he who eats it must not expect to build up a sound physical organism. While it contributes heat, there is not the twentieth part of it nitrogen—the base of muscle." This is sound, practical truth. Fat pork was never designed for human food; it is material for breath, and nothing more—see Leibig and other organic chemists and physiologists; it makes no red meat or mutton; the prize fighter is not allowed to eat it; all that is not consumed by the lungs, remains to clog the body with fat.

Prosperity and Adversity.

Prosperity is not without many fears and distastes, and adversity is not without comforts and hopes. We see in needlework and embroidery, it is more pleasant to have a lively work upon a sad and solemn ground, than to have a dark and melancholy work upon a lightsome ground; judge, therefore, of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye. Certainly virtue is like precious odors, most fragrant when they are incensed or crushed; for prosperity doth not best discover vice, but adversity doth best discover virtue.—*Lord Bacon.*

Eternity.

An Orthodox Yankee expresses himself as follows, concerning eternity:—"Eternity! why, don't you know the meaning of that word?—Nor I either, hardly. It is forever and ever, and five or six overlastings 'a' top of that. You might place a row of figures from here to sunset, and cipher them up, and it would not begin to tell how many ages long eternity is. Why, my friends, after millions and trillions of years have passed away in the morning of eternity, it would be a hundred thousand years to breakfast time."

The Fall of Delhi.

The British assaulted Delhi on the 14th of September and effected a lodgment, and after six days' obstinate resistance, had, on the 20th, obtained possession of the entire city. Numerous engineers escaped, among them, the King of Delhi and two sons. The British loss, killed and wounded, up to the 16th, was 600, including 50 officers. General Wilson ordered no quarter to be given, but the women and children were spared.

Promises.—The New York Commercial Advertiser states that the London Insurance Company paid Wallis, Fargo & Co., \$150,000, the amount of insurance on their special list in the Central America, within three hours after notification of the loss—a promptitude that is worthy of all praise.

Profanity and politeness never associate together.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.

House.—The House met in the new Hall.

A communication was received from the clergyman of Washington, tendering their services to open daily sessions with prayer.

Amid much confusion, the members proceeded to select their members by lottery.

The printing committee reported in favor of printing 20,000 extra copies of the President's message and accompanying documents.

Mr. Cox said he heartily concurred with the views of the message in almost every sentence, except that relative to Kansas. In his judgment, contrary to the opinion of the President, there will be no peace in Kansas admitted under the Lecompton Constitution. It was an exceedingly dangerous doctrine when brought in contact with principle, that there can be no peace where the rights of the people are jeopardized. He did not agree with the old theologian, that in order to be saved we must be damned.—(Laughter.) His duty to his constituents was to stand upon the doctrine of a submission of the entire Constitution to the people. This is of the highest consequence and essential to self government.

It has its foundation in the Cincinnati platform, in the President's inauguration, in Gov. Walker's address, in the President's letter to the Connecticut clergyman, in the instructions which he sent to Governor Walker, and in his annual Message.

All came here as a record of evidence, and shows that pledges have been given to the people of Kansas, that they should have the whole Constitution submitted to them. He asked the House why the traitorous Catalanes of Kansas, should there attempt to subjugate the people's will to their own. Having given them pledges that there would be no breach of faith and gross dereliction of duty, they disregarded them.

The movement at Lecompton was an attempt to carry out the slavery principle, and by a pretended submission, force the Constitution upon an unwilling people; for in any event it would not be rejected. This sort of a juggle would not do. The right of self-government was higher and dearer than all Cabinets and Presidents. There was no power according to Jefferson and Buchanan, for a Territorial Legislature to call into being a convention to supersede the Territorial Government, without the consent of the people.

The Constitution should never be dragged into Congress for grave deliberation. It would be of Congressional intervention in their domestic affairs. The people of the North cared not what might be the result as to Kansas' domestic institutions. He would vote for her admission as a slave State, if the will of the people be made clearly to appear. He referred to what he characterized as a fraud in the appointment of representatives, and mentioned in this connection as an example, the Oxford precinct. The Constitution was not Republican in amendment, until the year 1804.

If any change is made, it must be by civil war, for blood must ever track the steps of the wrong. He earnestly protested against the constitution because it was against the principle of self-government. It must be submitted entirely to the approval of the whole people.

In conclusion, he gave notice of his intention to submit a proposition to take the popular vote on the subject.

Mr. Hughes arose to express his surprise and regret, that the gentleman has chosen this occasion to precipitate such delicate matters upon the House. There are those who believe that the Administration is in trouble, and that clouds are gathering around the Democratic party. He, therefore, humbly conceived that the friends of the Administration, and the members of the Democratic party, should not be first to sound the alarm. Was not the question before them, as to whether Kansas be admitted as a free, or a slave State. Hence the time and occasion for the speech were against the gentlemen.

The gentleman from Ohio would recollect that the term, popular sovereignty, was not understood until after the Presidential election (laughter) and until the decision of the Dred Scott case was not understood in all sections alike, and not understood in the sense which Mr. Cox seems to understand it.

Perhaps the gentleman from Ohio does not intend to stand by the President. If he (Hughes) finds himself compelled to separate from the Democratic party and the Administration, he should go with them to the last moment. He should not be first to leave the ship. Where would the gentleman go to carry out the doctrine of popular sovereignty? Mr. Cox replied, by saying that he would go on the Platform of the Cincinnati Convention, the President's (laughter) and the annual message, and the instructions to Gov. Walker. He would stand upon the wreck, and would not be driven off by any little scornful indignation.

Mr. Hughes replied that it was far from him to treat the gentleman with scorn. He had looked upon his argument with sorrow and regret; but where would he go to get the popular sovereignty that the people should vote on the whole constitution? Would he go with those who attempt to enforce this constitution?

Mr. Cox (interrupting)—"I will not go there!"

Mr. Hughes—"The gentleman says in effect that he will form a party of himself. It is unfortunate that some people are not sufficiently important to build up a new party, or sufficiently humble to follow in the steps of one already organized.—(Laughter.) He wanted the gentleman to show their hands on this occasion.

The resolution of the printing committee was adopted.

Mr. Taylor of New York made an ineffectual effort to introduce a joint resolution for the pay of arrears of salary to the members of the session instead at the end.

A resolution was adopted instructing the select committee to inquire and report what additional number of messengers and pages is rendered necessary by the removal to the new hall, and what arrangements are necessary to accommodate the reporters of the press, and in regard to the comfort of the members.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.

House.—Mr. Leidy announced the death of William Montgomery, member of Congress from the 30th District of Pennsylvania, representing the counties of Fayette, Greene and Washington.

Mr. Florence pronounced an eulogy on the character of the deceased.

The usual resolutions of respect were passed, when the House adjourned.

SENATE.—Mr. Gwin presented a memorial from a large number of citizens of California and New Mexico, praying for the establishment of a Territorial Government for Arizona, and consequently introduced a bill for that purpose.

Upon his motion a select committee of nine was ordered to consider so much of the President's Message as refers to the subject of the Pacific Railroad, and subsequently introduced a bill for its construction.

On motion of Mr. Slidell, a select committee of five was appointed to examine into the condition of the Banking institutions of the District of Columbia, and the authority by which corporations assume to transact business in banking; also, what further legislation is necessary to regulate and control such banks.

On motion of Mr. Sawyer, a resolution was adopted calling upon the President for a copy of any correspondence which may have taken place between the Departments and British and French residents, on the subject of claims for alleged losses occasioned by the bombardment of Greytown.

On motion of Mr. Trumbull, the credentials of Messrs. Bright and Fitch, together with the protests against the right to hold their seats, was referred to the Committee on Judiciary.

Mr. Wilson gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill granting the citizens of Washington and Georgetown one million acres of public lands, to support their schools.

Mr. Pugh introduced a bill to improve the navigation at the Falls of the Ohio river.

Mr. Clay introduced a bill to repeal all laws allowing fishing bounties.

Mr. Hunter, from the committee on Finance, reported a Treasury note bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.

SENATE.—Mr. Douglas introduced a bill to authorize the people of Kansas to form a Constitution and State Government, preparatory to their admission into the Union, upon an equal footing with the original States.

The resolutions submitted yesterday by Messrs. Pugh and Trumbull, calling on the President for further information in reference to Kansas affairs, was agreed to.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the Treasury note bill. Mr. Hunter, while explaining the provisions of the bill, said, that although the crisis in commercial circles was, perhaps, past, yet there would not be a general revival of trade before the last of April or the first of May. Before that time the money now proposed to be raised would be needed by the Treasury Department.

Mr. Seward said he thought that there was a clear necessity for the issue of notes; but the bill is not sufficiently guarded in several particulars. It had no limitation as to the time during which these notes might be issued. It was the opinion that the revenues be collected during the present year would meet all the necessities of Congress next year, when any further action might be taken which seemed necessary; therefore, it appeared to limit the bill to the beginning of the next session. He thought that \$10,000,000 would be sufficient, and the rate of interest contemplated would be too high. Four per cent would procure all the money of which the government might stand in need.

Mr. Hunter had no objection to limiting the time, but a large surplus

is need to carry on the Government. The Senators have the expenditure of the Secretary of the Treasury to certify in supporting that it would be safe to issue this amount, or as much thereof as might be found necessary.

The surplus of the Treasury has been rapidly diminishing ever since the suspension of specie payments by the banks.

The proceedings were here interrupted by a message from the House, announcing the death of Mr. Montgomery of Pennsylvania, when Mr. Bigler pronounced an eulogy upon the character of the deceased.

Mr. Hunter resumed—As to the rate of interest he had no idea that the notes would be issued at six per cent, but it was better to fix that rate as the maximum. He recommended that the Secretary would try and market at three per cent.

Mr. Simmons vindicated the banks from the charge in the President's message, that they were the cause of the present commercial revolution, and thought they ought to be called irresponsible institutions. The evils were the effect of speculation. Productive labor was the only source of wealth. The change of duties at the last session, which was made in order to deplete the Treasury, had encouraged speculation.

He advocated a protective tariff as the means of preventing England from obtaining that commercial ascendancy to which she has been directing all her efforts ever since she found she could not conquer us by arms. He also wanted ten millions and would vote for the bill with that reduction.

Mr. Hunter could not consent to such reduction. If only ten millions were authorized, he thought that would be called upon for another bill in January. He was willing to reduce the maximum rate of interest to four and a half per centum and limit the operation of the bill to one year.

Mr. Crittenden preferred to have no interest on the notes, but let them circulate as bank notes.

It was rather strange that after the crisis was past and the banks everywhere resuming, that the Government should suspend, and Congress must supply the means, and it was only from the imperative necessity of the case that he could consent to vote for the bill. He hoped that this would be followed by a measure to increase the revenue to an extent sufficient to meet all contingencies.

Mr. Bell alluded to the fact that many honest importers had been driven from the trade in consequence of frauds committed under the Tariff Bill. At the last session he thought that a revision of that system indispensable. He could not vote for the issue of twenty millions, but moved for as much as was now necessary.

Without concluding the subject, the Senate adjourned.

Variety.

Contentment brings a solace to all who enjoy it.

They who keep over errors were not formed for crimes.

A word spoken in season, at the right moment, is the mother of ages.

To excel in conversation, one must not be always striving to say good things.

Music is a prophesy of what life is to be; the rainbow of promise, translated out of seeing into hearing.

We must not deck either virtue or learning in false colors, in order to render them attractive to the youthful eye.

Only what the mind drinks in with eagerness, becomes thorough its own, so as to form part of our life.

Tobacco and Bread.—"An alarming spectacle," says the N. Y. Times, "to see a sturdy fellow, with a cigar in his mouth which cost as much as a loaf of bread, following a band of music, and carrying a banner with the inscription 'Bread or Work.'"

OYSTERS SOUP.—To one quart of oysters with their juice, put two quarts of cold water, half a pint of milk, and a heaping spoonful of salt; let them boil one minute; skim out the oysters and add half a tea cup of crackers rolled fine, half a tea cup of butter, and a little pepper; let it boil again; then pour over the oysters.

A SHORT CREED.—A skeptical young man one day conversing with the celebrated Dr. Parr, observed, that he would believe nothing which he could not understand. "Then, young man, your creed will be the shortest of any man's I know."

Marriages is Affected by the Times.

The records of the city register of Boston begin to show the effects of hard times in the decrease of applications for certificates of intention of marriage. In the month of October last the deficiency was compared with the same month in 1855, was but twenty five and sixty; and during the ten months of 1857, the decrease as compared with 1855, is between one hundred and fifty and two hundred.

By and By.

"By and by" is the bridal bell of the world. It is rung by the hands of Hope, and proclaims the wedding of the heart to duty with the bliss of to-morrow. When we were children we fanned the school-bell-rang out an articulate "come to school" or "go and play—go and play." Knew real and audible bells the universal heart, "by and by—by and by." Like the arrow that the fairy bore on, when the force of the bow was spent; like the cloud and pillar that went before the host in the desert, in "by and by" there's a promised land and a thousand summer days beyond it. "By and by" is the universal banner of the human race, and is the banner of the human race, and is the banner of the human race.